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Our sex life had stagnated and so I told my husband that I wanted to fuck another guy. He was okay with it as long as he could watch. I agreed and so he brought home a co-worker from his office, and you get to watch. Get yourself ready.



















YES, I'M WET.

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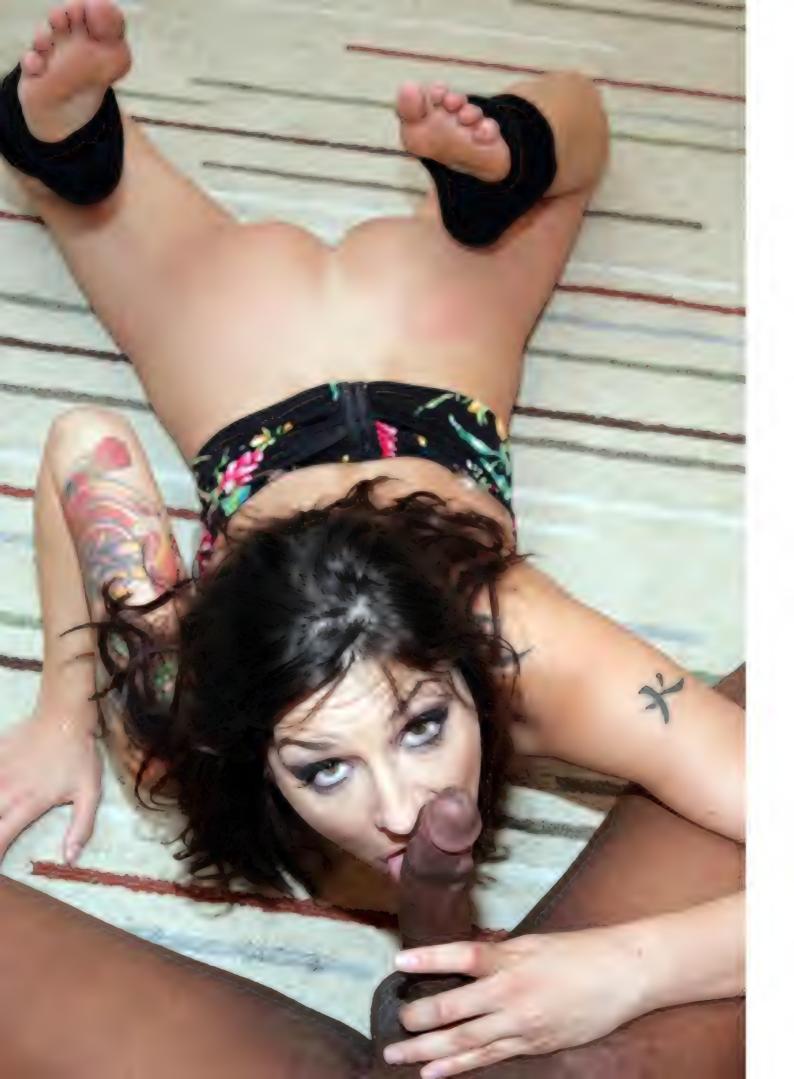














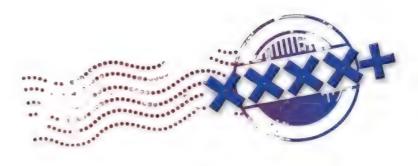












40;;

40+ #57

GOT A MINUTE?



Blondes are such

a turn on. Hove

the hair and the

body of Kenzi on

the cover of your

latest issue of

40+ magazine.

While I'm not too

keen on fake boo-

bies, hers works

with her body and

I like that. But her

pussy is super hot.

It looks tight and

outer labia, which

shaven. No hair to

Hike. And clean-

get in my way.

she's got small

I was wearing a short black dress, black lacy panties and no bra when my husband arrived. As soon as we got into the back room, I pressed him against the wall and immediately pulled his pants down and took all of him into my mouth, licking and sucking the whole thing until he couldn't stand it anymore. He grabbed me and ripped my dress off, the sight of my heaving boobs freely bouncing and driving him wild. I leaned against the wall and seductively opened my legs.

He didn't hesitate, pulling my panties down and quickly entering my wet pussy. He fucked me hard, deep, and fast, causing me to moan with pleasure at each deep thrust. He grunted and I moaned. The sight of my own tits being grabbed and him entering me drove me absolutely wild. Then he slid out of me, turned me around, and shoved his cock back into my pussy from behind. He spanked me and made me moan as he fucked me, harder and harder, and I kept cumming, not ever wanting him to stop. He pushed me hard against the wall and continued fucking me, his cock going deeper than ever into me.

Finally it happened, I orgasmed and at the same time he pulled out and came in my mouth and on my tits. I swallowed all that I could and wiped the rest off. We quickly got dressed and headed back to the lecture hall. I licked my lips as my husband took the podium for his speech.

Tracy, St. Paul

Marlene, Phoenix

SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY

If you have a minute to read this, then I want to tell you about one of the best sexual experiences I've ever had. It was with an older woman, 42. The reason it was so good was because the woman I was with was twenty years older than me and she sure knew what she was doing. A couple friends and I went to New Orleans for Mardi Gras where we met some really hot older ladies who were also on holiday. We all got drunk that first night and I ended up spending it in a park next to St. Louis Cathedral with one of the ladies. The first night we just kissed and petted all night, nothing too serious, just minor fondling.

Night two: we all got drunk again and as our little party got going, she dragged me off to an empty bedroom in the suite of our hotel. She pulled all my clothes off and I did the same to her. The foreplay didn't last long. Apparently, she was still all worked up from the night before and she knew what she wanted. She pushed me onto my back, stripped off her clothes and mine, and sat on top of me. She started rubbing her crotch against mine and skillfully slid herself onto my cock. She started to rock back and forth on me, and even though I could feel myself going in and out of her, I reached down and used my fingers to feel around her pussy. The realization that this was actually happening to me washed over me and I decided to just relax and enjoy the experience.

Slowly I realized that she was doing things to me that no younger woman had ever done. All my senses peaked every time we were together. We met up with each other a couple more times that weekend just for sex. Now that I have more experience, I realize that she was fantastic in bed and it was her love of sex

that made her so good. So guys, my best advice for getting it on and having the best sex: hook up with an older lady and she'll blow your cock – and your mind..

Kyle, St. Louis

THE LONG HAUL

My parents were products of the Sixties, free-spirited hippies that defied convention. I guess I learned a lot from them because now, at 40 years old, I still love dressing with as little on as possible. One of my favorite free-spirit things to do is driving on the highway and flashing truckers. I have been doing this for twenty years or so and have always had a good time. Sometimes there would be one or two I'd hook up with along the way, but mostly it's just to see them react to my flashing boobs. When I got really bold, I'd drive with a naked bottom and if the trucker was hot enough, I'd get his attention, open my legs, stick a finger in my pussy and lick it sexy-like for him to see. Last week I got the urge big-time to do it, so I took out the big ol' Ford and hit the road.

It was still a little light so I rode a while passing trucks and they would honk and I would wave and they would do nothing else. After many more miles, I pulled off my bra and laid it on the seat and drove past a truck and he followed next to me for a couple miles. He was driving a dark blue 18-wheeler, really nice, and looked like it had a huge sleeper cab on the back, bigger than I had ever seen. He hit the air horns and signaled to pull in at the next rest area and so I decided to follow him in. He pulled to the back of the huge parking area and I followed him and parked a few yards away. To my surprise, a man and woman got out. Both in good shape and attractive. She had long dark brown hair and a nice hour glass figure with large breasts. He was tall and had a nice beard and strong build and they both walked towards my car. I still had the bra off and had pulled the bottom scarf apart to reveal that I had no panties on.



They got to my car and looked down at me and then back at the woman. "It's sights like this that make the long haul worth it." he said. "Looks like we are in for the night." she said and he agreed. "I'm Frank." he said as she slipped into the passenger seat, "Dana." she said. I answered back, "Joanie. Glad to meet you both." As I sat in the driver's seat, just outside my window, his crotch was at me eye level. I could see his cock was growing and already going down his pants leg. Dana touched my thigh and asked "Joanie, are you up for a little fun?" I nodded and smiled.

Frank then opened the door for me to step out. I did and let the skirt come undone and so stood naked in the night air, my nipples joining the goose bumps I was already feeling. They got rock hard and then Dana and Frank walked with me between them to their rig. He got in first and then me and then Dana. We climbed into the rear of the cab that was the size of a huge bed and had a shower stall and small kitchen. I looked around and laid on the bed, "Well, I am starving." I said and undid Frank's pants and pulled them off as his cock sprang out. It was so thick that my hands could not fit around it and longer than I had seen on a man. I moaned at the sight. I pulled the cock to my lips and began licking around the head and trying to get it into my mouth and so managed a couple inches. I became expert at head licking and sucking and spit on it for lube. Dana was behind me and had

Dear editor:

I was at a Fourth of July BBQ at my best friend's house. His hot neighbor was there. I had been trying to get into her pants for almost a year. We seemed to hit it off after a few beers and she said we should go to my car in the driveway and get it on. Who was I to say no, so we get into the back seat and she unzips me. Before I could lock the door, she had my cock out and was sucking it. I managed to get her top off and her shorts and we fucked right there in the driveway. Back at the BBQ. the fireworks had already started.

Richard, Miami



my tits cupped in her hands making me jump each time she pinched my nipples and soon I had a soaking orgasm on the bed under me.

I was jumping with each pulse of my pussy that needed to have a cock inside and so I told them and laid back - my legs apart. Frank positioned himself on his knees in front of my pussy. I took his massive tool and guided it into my pussy, and it stayed there for a second. Frank began banging me deep and hard with each inward stroke and Dana was kissing and sucking my nipples. He was now al the way in me. About every 10 strokes I sprayed his cock and balls with an orgasm and then he finally returned the favor. Filling me up till I was sloppy with his cum. Dana moved to get between my legs and her mouth was licking his cum from my pussy. I pulled her up on top of me and began kissing her and grabbing her tits and making sure that she got hotter and hotter. My face was between her legs after a little, and I was licking and fingering her as she had several orgasms one after another.

We moved and I got on all fours. I was so hot and horny that I ordered Dana to put Frank's cock into my ass. "Are you serious?" she said. "Yes, all the way in, come on." and she guided his already hard again cock to the entrance of my ass and spit on it till it was well lubed. His cockhead found my brown hole and he rammed into my ass making me scream. He held my hips to his cock and was all the way in me, and every stroke he did went all the way in. After a long while, his cum filled my ass. I felt it slowly drip out and again Dana was there slurping it all up.

We laid there about a half hour and then I played him back hard again and sat on his cock slowly, making sure he felt every inch slide into my pussy. I rode him like crazy and Dana kept kissing me and sucking my tits as they bounced all over. He filled me again with more long ropes of his cum. Then I got on top of Dana and fucked with her and we did the



Dear 40+,

Last weekend, after a few mimosas, I was feeling real good. I decided the bartender looked good and asked when the bar closed. He said two in the morning and it was already 1:30. l asked if I could stay. He said yes. Two came guickly and I went behind the bar and gave him a blow job as he wiped it down.

- Jill, L.A.

If you have something interesting to share, then go write ahead. Send your letters to the Editor, Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All submissions become the property of Blair Publishing, Inc., and up to our discretion to publish them — or not. Either way, we enjoy reading them all

wonderful scissors and I was able to help her cum a few times. Now it was time for me to kick back and I put a pillow against a wall and told them I wanted to see them fuck. Dana instantly obliged, got on her hands and knees and went down on Frank. After a couple long slow sucks with extra sucking at the head, he was once again hard as a rock. I watched her try to deep throat him, but she could not match my mouth and throat. I scooted forward and got under her and put my head up at the action and took his balls in my mouth. My body was under Dana's and I pulled her down onto me so we could rub our boobs together. I moved my tongue up his butt crack and back to his balls. The sweet smell of mansweat made me hornier again.

Suddenly I felt Frank's legs and butt tighten up and I knew he was about to cum again. Dana increased her pace and my tongue was flying across his underside. She quickly pulled back and he came all over my boobs as Dana stroked him, pulling every last drop of splooge out of his cock. She leaned down and licked it all off me, sitting up and finished licking it off her lips and fingers. We all laid back in the cab and shared trucker stories until dawn. I woke first, grabbed my scarf and quietly worked my way to the door over their nude bodies. I wrapped myself, found my car keys, exited the cab and went to my car. I got on the highway and flashed the next trucker I saw.

Joan, Santa Fe



Michael is coming over at two and he's bringing his big cock.

I know he's fucked a whole lot of women, but that's okay,

I've fucked a whole lot of men. So, when two good fucks get together, there's bound to be a good fuck between them.





















STOP STARING

And go get your checkbook! I have six cats, a mortgage, car payments, credit card debt, and a mother that likes to play bingo every Thursday, so I have to pose naked in this magazine just so you can get your rocks off looking at my perky, delicious boobs.

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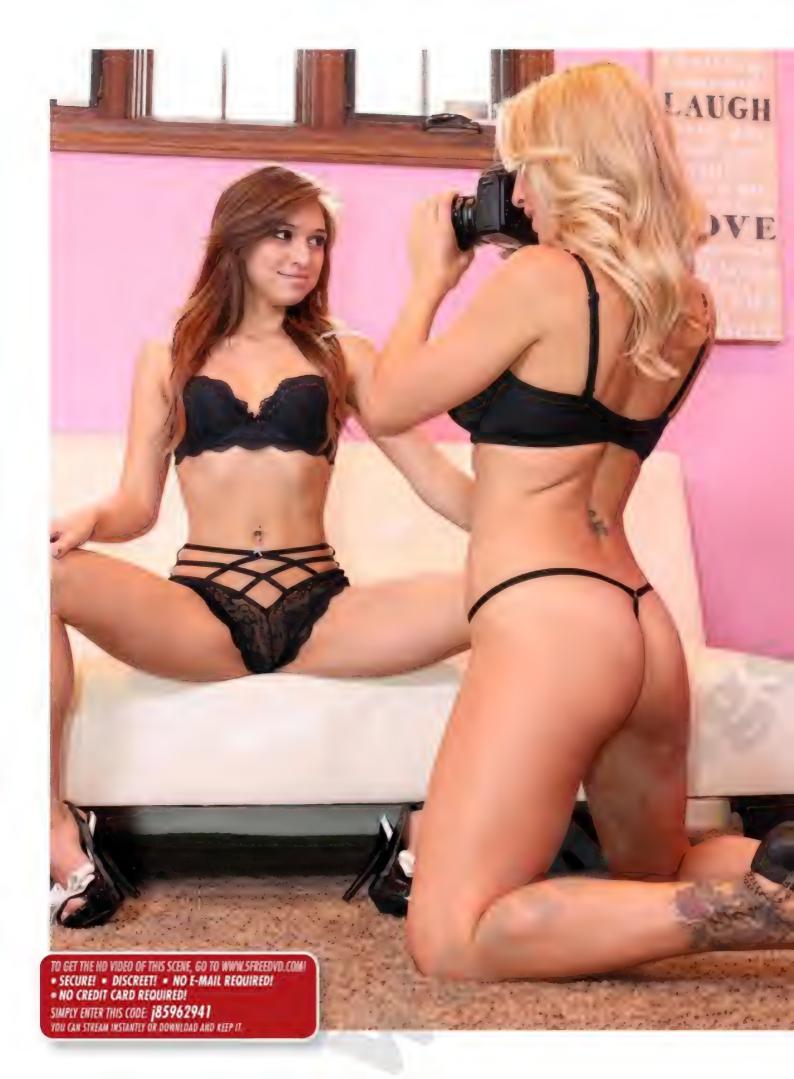
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it was more than my car that needed fixin

My name is Diana and this is a story I like to tell about how I got my groove back at age forty-seven. I've given lectures around the country trying to help women rediscover their sexuality. The lectures are not necessarily about sex, but about connecting with themselves. About finding the love and sex that's been missing since their man left or died. My husband passed away six years ago, and shortly after, I noticed some changes in myself. It started with an unexplained feeling of restlessness most of the time, and about three or four months ago that restlessness suddenly identified itself as horniness.

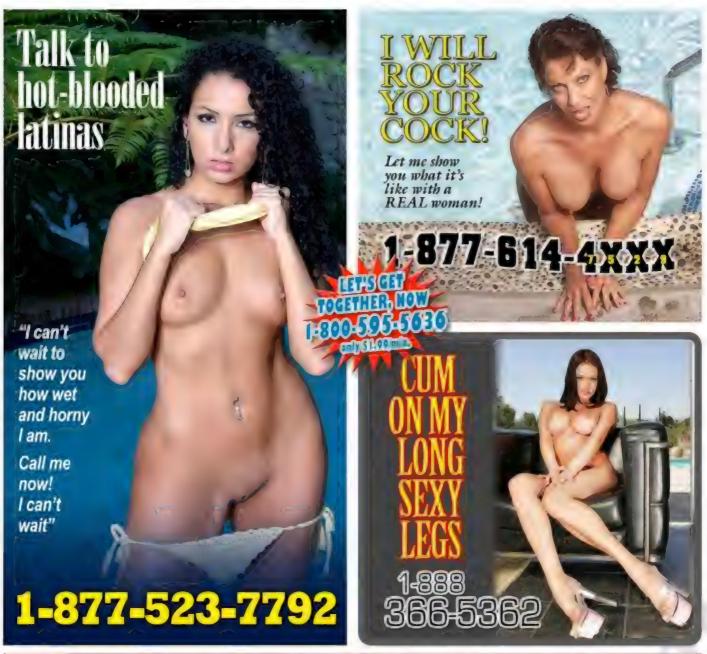
I am five foot seven, with a figure that is slim but rounded and curvy, not in any way bony or angular. I've always been considered an attractive woman. My breasts were always firm and prominent with long nipples, not necessitating much need for bras. After my husband's passing I had lost all interest in sex and men, even though I would occasionally be hit upon by guys, old and young, and this was just fine with me until the heat that took over my body a few months ago. Now, I look at, think of and sometimes flirt with men all the time without allowing it to get serious. I sometimes wonder if this started because



I had been having frequent and overwhelming bouts of horniness, to the point where I slipped back into a long ago discarded habit of masturbating. I masturbate on an average four or five times a week, sometimes even during the day if I'm home alone, but mostly at night. Looking out my window onto the street, or while about town shopping, or at family or social outings I would look at, or if the opportunity presents itself, even flirt with, random strangers of all ages whom I find attractive, some of them I have to admit, ridiculously young,

I would store images of these men in my mind and use them in my lectures and as fantasy food in my bouts of self pleasuring. I would spend literally hours sometimes, just rubbing my nipples and clit or finger fucking my pussy and asshole till I came. Vibes and dildos play a major part in my rediscovery, also.

my old car died on me on the road and I had to call for help. I had been holding on to this car for sentimental reasons (it was my husband's "classic" car), but last week after it had broken down, I decided enough was enough. I sold it and got myself a brand new car that I could call mine. Looking at the new buyer drive the old car away, I immediately remembered the young man who had last helped me, and the way he had been so brazenly checking me out as I stood by watching him work. But as I thought of him now, his name was Adrian, with my pussy itching like hell for some action, I couldn't help wondering what it would be like to see him again, not to do anything, just flirt a bit and then finger fuck myself to the memory after he'd left. I began rubbing my pussy through the thin house dress that I was wearing, and an idea came to my head. I got my phone and found his number. He answered after the second ring.





"Hi Adrian, I don't know if you remember me, but this is Diana. You towed my old BMW from West 34th Street a couple weeks ago." "Of course I remember you, who wouldn't. You're the beautiful lady with those nice blue eyes and, if I may, terrific figure." I was sweetly stunned by his words, and immediately raised the hem of my dress and pushed a shaky hand into my panties. "Thank you. You're a real flatterer; you know how to make a lady feel good. Anyway, my brand new car won't start and since it's Sunday, my dealer isn't open." As I talked, I was rubbing my pussy, hoping to reach a climax before he hung up. I had never done anything like this before, and it was exciting. "I'm happy to help, I'll drop by around six. Okay?" "That would be a good time." "Good, Adrian, looking forward to it, bye." I put down the phone and rubbed my stiff nipple as I finger fucked my dripping pussy. Two minutes later I erupted in a powerful orgasm that made me scream with pleasure.

wine bottle. I needed a little buzz to be able to go through with this, but not so much to make me go all the way through; that was not in my plan, just a little flirting to get the juices flowing. Maybe, a little 'accidental' touching. I bent over to get the glasses, knowing he'd be eying my ass.

"You don't mind, do you?" I said as I poured the wine. "A bit early yes, but what the heck, how can I refuse one so beautiful?" I handed him the glass, making sure our hands touched. I showed him to a chair, and then sat down on a stool facing him, my legs spread, and one foot up on a cross rung of the low stool. He was looking down at me. We chatted for about ten minutes about his work and the things that I do. I found out that he was twenty-eight and single. I got up and went over to his chair to pour him another drink, enjoying the feeling of him looking down and into my blouse at my perky tits.



I went back to the stool and sat with both of my feet on the floor, but with my legs spread much wider this time. I could see the glint of desire in his eyes as he stared every now and then directly at my crotch. After we'd been chatting for about twenty minutes, I felt the effects of the wine and his unabashed attention, and decided it was time to shift gears before I lost control. I began to think that it wasn't that easy to keep from stepping over the line of flirtation.

I got up, and he did the same, and my mouth flew open at the sight of the massive hard on pushing against his jeans. I felt my pussy contract and my nipples stiffen and burn. On weak legs I led him to the garage. I stood in

the doorway watching as he used his tools on the car. As he worked, he was constantly checking me out; my legs, my crotch, my boobs, my eyes, he looked everywhere on me, and under such obvious undressing, it was all I could do to keep from grabbing him.

I hurried to my bedroom and slipped into a pair of light blue shorts, the hem of which I had considerably taken up the night before, and stitched in the seat so it would hug my ass tight. I had no doubts; I know I was in good shape for my age. I then put on a thin, loose and low cut see through white blouse that barely reached the pants waist. No panties! The doorbell rang at exactly five minutes to six. He stood outside the door looking at me lecherously, his dark brown face glowing with a broad smile, his black eyes twinkling. He certainly didn't make any bones about telegraphing his thoughts and feelings.

"Nice to see you again, Diana." "Glad to see you too, Adrian, please come in." "I must say you look so fresh and beautiful." My pussy was twitching in my shorts as I led him through the house. I took him into the kitchen, and went straight for the

The wine hadn't been such a good idea; it was causing me to get ideas. He grinned at me and I felt like somebody unseen was caressing my pussy and kissing my mouth deeply; even my asshole was twitching. It was then that I knew this was no longer harmless flirting. I no longer cared about having things under control. I wanted this guy to fuck me. I was titillated; I felt my skin tingling all over, my mouth watering. He held my gaze for a few seconds, then looking directly at my stiff nipples, then at my hot wanting crotch. Then stretched out his

hand as if for a lift up. I grabbed it with my hand, sweaty with excitement. He sprung up, his body crashing into mine. Holding me around the waist, he pulled me close to him, his right thigh wedged between mine his big hard cock forcing against my belly. I felt my pussy pulsing. Bending his knees a little, he forced his hardness against my pussy.

He leaned over and licked my lips a couple of times then pushed his tongue into my receptive mouth. He stretched his hand down and lifted me off my feet. I showed him the way up the stairs and into my bedroom. He put me down on the big bed and quickly got out of his jeans and boxers. I marveled at his big cock with its glistening head and puffed veins. He climbed onto the bed and lifted my blouse clear of my boobs. He took a stiff nipple in his mouth and sucked it hard, making me wince. His strong hands spread my legs wide and he tugged at the

loose leg of my shorts, moving it aside to expose my pussy with its lightly trimmed hairs. He poked a big forefinger into my wet pussy and stirred up inside it. He got between my legs and managed to get his huge cock into my aching pussy despite the interference of the shorts leg.

He slammed into me hard, making me grunt and grab his sides to control his movements. He took hold of my legs at the ankles and spread them wide as he pummeled my pussy. I bit into my lips, and felt teardrops on my face as he roughly worked my pussy. I gritted my teeth as he slammed into me. He let go of my legs and I planted my heels into the mattress for leverage as I started to work my body under him in a deep rolling grind. I grabbed his shirt in a tight

grip as I bucked and jerked under him, listening to the sloshing sounds of his mighty cock moving in and out of my very wet pussy. I felt him rip my blouse apart and pull it off me. He pulled out his cock, lifted my hips and dragged the shorts off me.

He flipped me over on my belly, put his hands under me and raised me up on my knees, my ass high in the air. I felt his hands separating my thighs and the positioning of his cock at the entrance of my pulsing pussy. I bit my lip and braced for the assault. He drove into me, pushing me forward. I took it, gritted my teeth and pushed backward. He was slamming into me hard, every thrust pushing me forward, and, every time I would push back to take the next blow. I felt my knees getting sore, beginning to bruise due to lack of me being on them for so

long. I wriggled my ass as best as I could against his pounding, grunting and snorting like crazy. I felt him slap my ass hard and I yelped. He pulled out his cock and flipped me on my back. He brought his cock to my mouth, and I opened up and took it hungrily, sucking and licking and biting. He pounded into my mouth, using it like a willing pussy.

He gripped the back of my head and raised it off the bed. He pulled my head forward and I gagged on the big tool, almost throwing up. I grabbed it with both hands; one on top of the other and still had a few inches sticking out. I took it into my mouth and clamped down and around the big head. I sucked it hard, pulled away, sucked it again, pulled away, rubbed it all over my face, sniffing and licking. I slapped it hard, and threw myself back on the bed opening my legs wide and using both hands to spread my pussy. He knew what I wanted; he brought



his mouth to my pussy and started licking the lips, inside and outside. He stuck his tongue in as far as it could go, rubbing his nose into it. He moves to the clit and bit it gently then sucked on it furiously, moving his head from side to side.

The orgasm hit me suddenly. I bucked and kicked about under his mouth glued to my clit. I pulled at my hair, squeezed my boobs, bit into his shoulder. When my shaking was over I turned around and took the large cock in my mouth and sucked on it gently for a long time until he exploded into it. I swallowed every drop; then I licked his balls lovingly as he stroked my hair. He remained with me late into the evening, even though I was too sore to fuck again that night; but that was just the first of many steamy days between us. Just so you know, he fixed the car on Monday morning!































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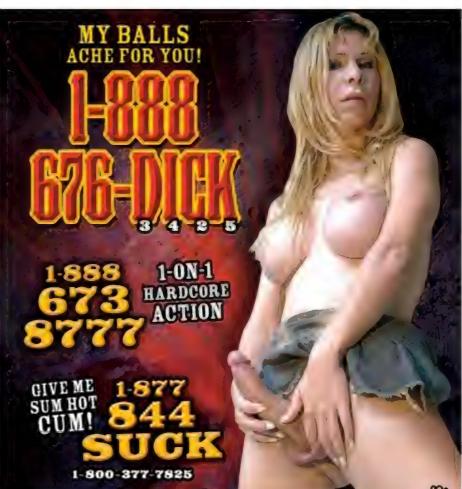


























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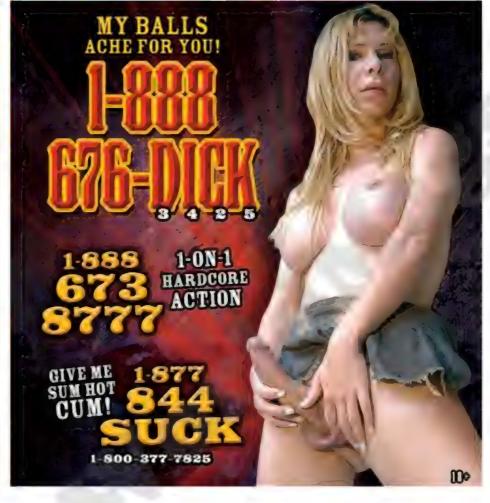


























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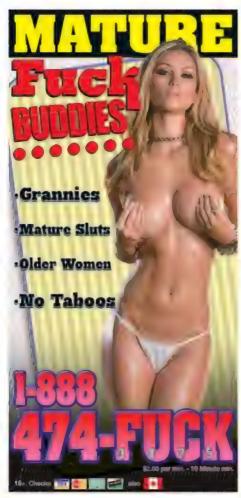
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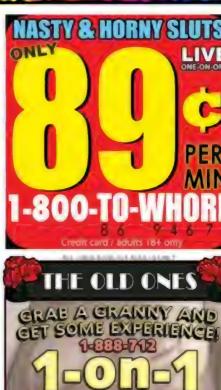












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